

CAPTAIN GEORGE'S Penny Dreadful



TORONTO, NOV. 21, 1980

NUMBER 613

Wodkins! AN OUTLAW
AMONG IN-LAWS!
The Black Sheep of
the Family Becomes
A Roaring Lion For Once!

w.c. Fields
in
**"THE MAN ON THE
FLYING TRAPEZE"**

Starts at
12.00
2.30
5.00
7.35
10.10





Also!
The Drama of a Woman
Haunted by a Careless Past! 1935

**"WITHOUT
REGRET"**

Based on the play "Interference"
with
ELISSA LANDI — KENT TAYLOR
— FRANCES DRAKE —

Starts
1.10
3.40
6.10
8.45

TIVOLI

A WEEKLY REVIEW

P-D SCRAPBOOK

1954

CBLT, Toronto -- Channel 9
CFPL, London -- Channel 10
CKSO, Sudbury -- Channel 5
WBEN, Buffalo -- Channel 4
CBOT, Ottawa -- Channel 4
WJBK, Detroit -- Channel 2
WWJ, Detroit -- Channel 4
WXYZ, Detroit -- Channel 7
WSPD, Toledo -- Channel 13
WKTV, Utica -- Channel 13



WHAM, Rochester -- Channel 6
WVET, Rochester -- Channel 10
WHEC, Rochester -- Channel 10
WICU, Erie -- Channel 12
WHEN, Syracuse -- Channel 8
WSYR, Syracuse -- Channel 3
WXEL, Cleveland -- Channel 8
WNBK, Cleveland -- Channel 4
WEWS, Cleveland -- Channel 5

Friday, February 12

5.30 P.M.
CBLT—Children's Film
WBEN, WHAM, WICU,
WSYR, WWJ, WSPD,
WKTV—Howdy Doody
CFPL—Hi Time
CBOT—L'Ecran des
 Jeunes
WHEN—Here's a Problem
WXYZ—Cartoons
WJBK—Bob Crosby
WXEL—Desert Deputy
WEWS—Movie Matinee
5.45 P.M.
WHEN—Captain Video
CFPL—Televisits
WJBK—Sports Camera
6.00 P.M.
CBLT, CBOT—Space
 Command
WBEN—Sagebrush Trail
CFPL—Paul's Place
WHAM—Wild Bill Hickok
WSYR—Canyon Jack
WICU—Dave Garroway
WHEN—Western Theatre
WWJ—Time For Music
WJBK—Rocky King
6.15 P.M.
WVET—Club 10
WSPD—Varieties
WXEL—Bob Neal
6.30 P.M.
CBLT, CBOT—Uncle
 Chichimus
WBEN, WHAM, WEWS—
 News
WSYR—Six Thirty Club
WICU—Sounding Board
WHEN—Club Continental
WVET, WXYZ—Ramar
 of the Jungle
WSPD—Lloyd Thaxton
WKTV—Burns and Allen
6.45 P.M.
CBLT, CBOT—CBC News
CKSO—Uncle Chichimus
WBEN, WHAM—Sports
WSYR—Greatest Drama
WHEN, WICU—News and
 Sports
WWJ—Man About Town
WXEL—The Grahams
WEWS—20 Fingers
7.00 P.M.
CBLT, CBOT—Tabloid
WBEN—Annie Oakley
CFPL, CKSO, WEWS—
 News
WHAM—Rep. Ostertag
WSYR—Twenty Questions
WICU—Ozzie and Harriet
WHEN—I Led 3 Lives
WVET—Mama
WXYZ—Range Riders
WWJ—Art Linkletter
WSPD—Liberace
WJBK—Life With Father

WXEL—Captain Video
WKTV—Feature
7.15 P.M.
WHAM—Schools on
 Parade
WWJ—Adventure
WKTV—Your Home
WEWS—Greatest Drama
7.30 P.M.
CBLT—Liberace
WBEN—Art Linkletter
CFPL—Kit Carson
CKSO—Vic Obeck Show
CBOT—Feuilles Au Vent
WHAM, WSYR, WWJ,
WSPD, WKTV—Eddie
 Fisher Show
WICU—Fashions (7.35)
WXYZ—Stu Erwin
WHEN, WVET, WJBK,
WEWS—News
WXEL—Stu Erwin
7.45 P.M.
WBEN, WHAM, WSYR,
WICU, WWJ, WKTV—
 News Caravan
WHEN, WJBK, WEWS—
 Perry Como
WVET—Star Time
8.00 P.M.
CBLT, CFPL, CKSO,
WHAM, WSYR, WWJ,
WKTV—Dave Garro-
 way
WBEN, WICU, WHEN,
WJBK, WEWS—Mama
CBOT—Epou Vantail
WVET—I Led 3 Lives
WXYZ, WXEL—Ozzie
 and Harriet
WSPD—Toledo Theatre
8.30 P.M.
CBLT, CFPL, CBOT—
 Big Revue
WBEN, WHAM, WSYR,
WWJ, WKTV—Life of
 Riley
CKSO—TV Theatre
WICU—Mr. and Mrs.
 North
WHEN, WVET, WJBK,
WEWS—Topper
WXYZ, WXEL—Play-
 house
9.00 P.M.
WBEN—Wrestling
WHAM, WSYR, WICU,
WWJ, WKTV—Big
 Story
WHEN, WJBK, WEWS—
 Playhouse of Stars
WVET—Foreign Intrigue
WXYZ—Pride Of the
 Family
WSPD—Evening Theatre
WXEL—Life Begins at 80
9.30 P.M.
CBLT, WHAM, WWJ,

WKTV—Sound Stage
CFPL—Your Movie Host
CBOT—Conference De
 Presse
WSYR—Wrestling
WICU—My Hero
WHEN, WVET, WJBK,
WEWS—Our Miss
 Brooks
WSPD—Inner Sanctum
10.00 P.M.
CBLT—Press Conference
WBEN, WHAM, WSYR,
WICU, WWJ, WSPD,
WKTV—Joey Giambra
 v. Italo Scortichini
CKSO—News; Feature
 Film
CBOT—Theatre
WHEN, WVET, WJBK,
WEWS—My Friend
 Irma
WXYZ—Showroom
WXEL—Chance of
 Lifetime
10.30 P.M.
CBLT, CBOT—Nightcap
WHEN—Mr. McNutley
WVET—Person to Person
WJBK—City Detective
WXEL—Down You Go
WEWS—I Led 3 Lives
10.45 P.M.
WBEN, WHAM, WSYR,
WICU, WWJ, WKTV—
 Greatest Fights
WSPD—Sports Page
11.00 P.M.
CBLT—Mystery Theatre
CBOT—Feature Film
WBEN—News; Sports
WHAM, WWJ, WJBK—
 News
WSYR—"Flesh and
 Blood"
WICU—Your Hit Parade
WHEN—News and
 Sports; Playhouse
WVET—News; Feature
 Film
WSPD—Music Hall
WXYZ—Soupy's On
WEWS—Friday Playhouse
11.15 P.M.
WHAM—Feature Film
WXYZ—Motion Picture
 Academy
WWJ—Wrestling
WJBK—Eleventh Hour
WXEL—Nite Owl Theatre
WKTV—Feature
11.30 P.M.
WBEN—Mr. Peepers
WICU—Music Room
WSPD—Club Polka
12.00 MIDNIGHT
WBEN—Favorite Story

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GUEST COLUMN

BY BILL BLACK

It seems to be the latest Hollywood craze, at least among Hacks, to augment their painfully limited literary abilities with shocking revelations of a sexual, social or political nature. They title these tomes of questionable accuracy "The Untold Story" or "An Intimate Biography," and usually have as their subject a star who's been dead for twenty years and therefore not in the best of positions to sue for libel.

This raises the question (among many others) of the need to know. Do I need to know, in order to enjoy an Errol Flynn film, that Errol, in his private life, was a depraved, homosexual Nazi spy, bent on the destruction of the Democratic way of life? Does that make Robin Hood guilty by association? Do I need to know, in order to better appreciate *The Plainsman* or *High Noon*, that Gary Cooper was hung like a horse, and liked to walk around in his dressing room stark naked?

It makes me wonder what these birds are out to prove. Do they imagine that their "revelations" are going to make the slightest bit of difference? Do they think that because they can "prove" which side of the sexual fence Tyrone Power preferred that it's going to stop me from watching his films?

Or is it just that sensationalism and disparaging lies help to sell an otherwise mediocre book? Liars and slandermongers have always had an audience, and always will. Anyone with ten cents worth of reasoning power isn't going to pay any attention to them. Then why bring up the subject at all? Why not let sleeping liars lie? Well, by collecting all these rotten eggs, and putting them in one basket, we hopefully lessen the chances of the unsuspecting, uninformed future of accepting these slanders as the way it was ... whether it was or not. Of course, that isn't going to stop them, or even slow them down. I fully expect, in the near future, the publication of the "Untold Story" of many a Hollywood star now deceased -- actors and actresses whose only real fault was that they were in the public eye, and therefore fair game for any rapist with a pencil clutched in his sweaty hand.

But, when you boil it right down, it doesn't make a damn bit of difference. Who cares what they were, or what they did privately. They were in the UN-reality business, and they gave us an UN-reality very, very successfully, most of them. You see, to a fan, Errol Flynn isn't Errol Flynn anyway! He's Robin Hood or Captain Blood. Ty Power is Eddie Duchin, or Andre Orsini, the Prince of Foxes. Coop is Alvin York, or Longfellow Deeds, or John Doe. Duke Wayne is Sean Thornton, Thomas Dunson, Nathan Brittles or Ethan Edwards.

The reality, however stark, fades with the passing of the years, and the magic and the dreams supersede it. The images flickering in the dark finally begin to achieve their ultimate purpose. The suspension of reality is complete. The men no longer exist, but their created characters remain. And that's all we ever wanted in the first place.

PETE HARRIS

HEAVEN OR HELL: By now, you've probably read about Heaven's Gate, director Michael Cimino's new film, which opened to scathing reviews in New York, was given a disastrous media preview in Toronto and promptly yanked from its reserved-ticket run (at five bucks a crack) which was to have begun the next day. Another media screening in Los Angeles was cancelled. So what went wrong?

Not having seen the film which, with intermission, runs around four hours, I cannot pass judgment, but I think it's fair to say that the circumstances surrounding Heaven's Gate are all too representative of today's Hollywood as it hurtles along the road to ruin. It's not enough to say that \$36-million or \$40-million (various estimates of the cost of Heaven's Gate) is no guarantee that you're going to get a good movie. That only abets the madness which sees the expenditure of \$36-million or \$40-million for a motion picture as somehow normal. Add to that the fact that Heaven's Gate is a western -- a western -- and the madness becomes a form of looniness that is indescribable.

Someone once said that many films turned out today by creative youngsters are like the very bad, unreadable first novels of the creative youngsters of yesteryear, the difference being that most of those novels never got published; the movies, to our misfortune, usually find their way onto film and into a projector. Heaven's Gate is not, of course, Michael Cimino's first film -- he had considerable success with *The Deer Hunter*, a movie I didn't like for its cinematic self-indulgence, which is probably the root cause of the Heaven's Gate disaster.

Much has been written and said about the movie business today -- about how it is firmly in the clutches of the money men who insist on bankable names and scripts before they lay one dollar on the line. If anything, it appears to be the exact opposite -- money always seems to be there for any half-baked, ill-conceived project. The movie industry today, collectively, is like the guy who bets on every horse in the race. That way he's guaranteed at least one winner.

No, the problem with the Hollywood of today is not the mercenary machinations of the money-men; it's the know-nothing desperation of race-track plungers, and it nurtures a form of artistic self-indulgence which allows little or no room for the self-discipline that is required in any creative process.

And yet, having said all that, I think it's clear that money is at the root of the Hollywood malaise. Like the junkie who will do anything for a fix, Hollywood today will do anything for a boxoffice blockbuster. It will indulge, spoil and ultimately destroy any boy wonder who seems to have the magic formula for turning celluloid into pure gold. More than artistic self-discipline, what Hollywood needs is self-restraint in its financial expectations.